

Hurrah For "Cowheel!"

SHE DOES HERSELF PROUD IN THE CONTEST LAST SATURDAY.

GLORIOUS VICTORY FOR TEMPERANCE

Wets Snowed Under in Every District in The City in Saturday's Election.

MEETINGS OF REJOICING.

After the polls closed in the local option election Saturday and the ballots were counted, the results showed victory for the Temperance people, which meant happiness to hundreds of homes in Cloverport. The wets were defeated in every district and the town went dry by a majority of 80. The Temperance people worked hard all day Saturday, as they had

from the beginning of the campaign, and by the time the polls were closed not even the shadow of a whey man could be seen—everyone had gone down so completely in defeat.

Each hour of the day the Baptist and Presbyterian church bells were rung while the women held prayer meeting at the Methodist church and the outcome was that their earnest were given to the conscientious voters of the city.

The news of victory brought a large crowd at the temperance headquarters about 4:30 p. m. and an impromptu meeting of rejoicing was held and led by the Rev. James Lewis and Rev. B. M. Currie.

The services at the churches Sunday were praise meetings. Everybody was so happy, for old Cloverport will be temperate three years longer and, no doubt, forever.

Dr. Lightfoot Entertaining.

During the last week Dr. Forrest Lightfoot has made some very extensive improvements on the vacant lots on River Front in the East End. He has had them cleaned and fenced, and will put the ground in rye.

Dr. Lightfoot is one of Cloverport's most enterprising citizens. He is always busy at some thing worth while.

Runaway Thursday.

W. T. Halliday, Misses Emma and Mollie Markberry, were injured, but not seriously, in a runaway enroute from Star Springs to Cloverport Thursday.

Mr. Halliday's eight hundred dollar team became frightened on top of "Nigger Hill" and it was near Father Brey's residence that the occupants were thrown from the carriage. The horses were bruised considerably.

League News.

Beginning Aug. 28 to 30, the Epworth Leagues of the Owensboro district will hold a conference at Livermore, Ky. An excellent program is promised for each day during the meeting. Miss Jennie Mabel Harris and Miss A. Louise Babbage were appointed delegates from the Cloverport Chapter.

Sunday night a most interesting meeting will be held here and all the 1907-1908 officers will take part in the exercises and Mr. Denton will leave. The installation of the new officers will take place the first Sunday night in September.

Irvington Defeats Big Spring

Irvington and Big Spring played an interesting game of ball on the local diamond last Friday which resulted in a victory for Irvington by the score of 2 to 1. Irvington allowed only two hits and made only two errors. Big Spring making eight errors and allowing seven hits. The game terminated in the first half of the ninth when a dispute arose over a decision on a foul ball.

Skillman Easy For Tobinsport.

Sunday afternoon the "Pumpkin Rollers" defeated Skillman in a one-sided game, the score being 14 to 1. Tobinsport made eleven runs in the ninth inning.

Collision Stops Game

Patesville lined up against the local team here Saturday afternoon. In the sixth inning fielders Newton and Lynch ran together while trying to catch Fusaro's fly. Both players were knocked senseless for a time and were unable to play the rest of the game. As Patesville had no substitutes the game was called off and will probably be played next Saturday. When the game stopped the score was 6 to 3 in favor of Patesville.

Names Omitted

Accidentally in the notice given in last week's News about Mrs. Chas. Bohler's delightful dinner party, omitted were the following names: Mrs. S. A. Geary and children, Mary Louise, Sanford and Thelma and Mr. Barney Bohler.

CARTER'S LANDING.

Joe Mulhatten, Jr., Hands Out News Items In A Mild, But Interesting Form.

P. B. Greenwood gave a rag at his house Tuesday night. Those that attended were: Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Manning and daughter, Eunice, of Apache, Okla.; Volentin O'Bryan and daughters, Susie and Blanche, of Rhodelia; Mrs. Jos. Mattingly and daughters, Ollie and Uria, of Tell City, Ind.; Misses Gladys Sims, Bessie Kees, Maud Hall, Messrs. Tom Pauley, Jim Ricketts, Tom and Frank Carter, Laton Furrow, of Cloverport; Story Hawkins, Nat. Ed. and Tod Johnson, Roy Beavin, of Persimmon Flat, Misses Emley and Jennie Johnson, of near Tuckers; Harden Brown, Morris Lee Osborne, Alfred and Everett Miller, John Pierce, Frank Miller, of Holt; Ollie Walker, Dessie Beavin, Margaret Beavin, Mary Carter, June Phillips and Richard Carter, Frank Greenwood, Ed. and Dessie Greenwood, Mrs. Sam Carter, of this place, Caroline Hager, of Henderson.

NOTES.

They say that Morris Lee Osborn got stuck on eighty different girls.

Tod Johnson and Roy Beavin, known as young pigeons, Alfred and Ed Miller, Story Hawkins and Richard Carter, all young swells of this place, are trying to sprout a mustache. Now wouldn't that tickle you? Will the young ladies please sit up and take note.

Tod Johnson makes a noise like a man that wants to marry.

Jim Ricketts, of Cloverport, was so tall the young ladies had to use the telephone when they wished to speak to him.

The girls all say that Harden Brown, of Holt, would be a fine dancer if it didn't take so much room for his feet.

The girls all fell in love with John O'Bryan, of Rhodelia. They say he is the candy.

Frank Greenwood is wearing a smile that sticks, cause his old girl is in town.

Thos. N. Manning, the Oklahoma Wonder, is on exhibition here. He weighs eight thousand pounds in his stocking feet. Tom was sadly disappointed when he arrived here. He brought up three car loads of Oklahoma stories to unload on the lars club. Imagine his chagrin when he found the club was extinct. Tom is prospering in Oklahoma. The reason we know this to be a fact he had a role of mums on him that would choke a calf. Prohibition has such a tight grip on that country he informs us they will arrest a man if caught eating a sour apple. He says there is some fine land out there and some so poor you couldn't raise a racket on it.

Cora is so high at this place what little the farmers have they carry it around in their pocket books. Its a legal tender.

Hurrah for Bryan!

Joe Mulhatten, Jr.

MOST INTERESTING ANNOUNCEMENT

Miss Grace Mae Plank And Mr. Ira D. Behen To Be Married In September

CHURCH WEDDING

Last Wednesday at a beautiful morning party given by Misses Eva and Edith Plank, announcement was made of the engagement of their sister, Miss Grace Mae Plank, to Mr. Ira D. Behen. The announcement cards were tied to little bags of rice placed in heart-shaped baskets which were given to each guest. Mrs. James Younger was the first to discover the secret.

The wedding will take place Wednesday morning, September the twenty third, at 9:30 o'clock in the Methodist church. The Rev. B. M. Currie will officiate in the marriage ceremony.

Miss Plank is the daughter of Mr. P. D. Plank, Master Mechanic of the Henderson Route shops of this city, and is a most popular young girl. Several entertainments have already been planned in her honor. Mr. Behen is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Behen and holds an important position with the L. H. & St. L. R. R.

Sick List

Mrs. Ryan, who has been ill at her home in the East End, is improving. Mrs. F. M. Smith was ill last week. Dr. Smith has been suffering from malaria.

IRVINGTON NEWS

Sulphur Well Discovered on The Place Belonging To John Musselman.

Our esteemed townsman, Uncle John Musselman, who presides over the coal chute, is justly proud of his fine sulphur well which yields such a generous flow of clear sulphur water from a depth of two hundred and seventy feet. The railroad company found the stream while drilling a new well. The water is delightfully cold and contains both sulphur and iron. Several of our good citizens are using the water with beneficial results. There is not a more healthful place on the footstool than Irvington. With a few more good mineral wells and a few more hotels and a bowling alley and similar accessories it could be advertised as a first-class summer and health resort.

Miss Mary Peyton returned Sunday from Star Springs after a week spent there.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Chamberlain were the guests of relatives at Tip Top for a few days last week.

Mrs. Will Cain and children, of Louisville, came down Thursday for an indefinite visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Coleman.

Misses Maggie Greenwood, Eva Schindler and Rena Roberts have returned from Cloverport where they were the guests of Miss Maggie Carter.

Continued on Fourth Page.

FAST THROING

Attend the Seventh Annual Masonic Barbecue and Fleet and Greet Each Other in the Old Time Way.

THOSE WHO REGISTERED AT NEWS' BOOTH.

Thursday, the seventh annual celebration of the Masonic barbecue exercise 1 the previous ones in every way, and the event was crowned with success for the day was most beautiful; crowd was the largest; people the best; amusements most interesting; dinner the first; girls the prettiest—especially those from Tobinsport—and the men were most liberal and genial.

There were no fights, no whisky; nothing to mar the pleasure of the day, and every person of the five thousand surely had a perfect time.

Winners of Prize Contests.

First Prize—Free-for-all foot race, 100 yards. Earl Snyder, first; box cigars by F. T. Heyser. Wm. Potts; second; one year's subscription to Breckenridge News by J. D. Babbage.

Second Prize—Finding the mysterious man. Miss Josie Raitt. lady's hat by Mrs. J. M. Cordery. Virgil A. Babbage, pair shoes by Conrad Sipple.

Third Prize—Most popular lady. Mrs. A. B. Skillman, first, ladies' hat by Mrs. R. T. Polk. Mrs. Sue Younger, second, bowl and pitcher by O'Connell & Co.

Fourth Prize—Egg race. Mrs. B. M. Currie. one dozen photographs by C. G. Brabant.

Fifth Prize—Baby show. Mrs. Jas. Sexton's boy baby, first, go-cart by C. Hamman. Mrs. Fred Hawkins' girl baby, second, necklace by Severs Drug Company.

Sixth Prize—Old man's race, 50 and over, 50 yards. Jesse Keys, first, barrel flour by Star Roller Mills. Pete Ford, second, sack flour by Nelson Quiggins.

Seventh Prize—Farmers' contest. Forrest Jennings, first, 60 apple trees by W. S. Ashby & Son. Duai Hatfield, second, 40 apple trees by W. S. Ashby & Son.

Eighth Prize—Largest family contest. Lou Waggoner, first, large cake by Home Bakery. Zack Stith, second, one year's subscription to Breckenridge News by J. D. Babbage.

Ninth Prize—Best preserved old lady. Mrs. Mildred Pate, 91 years old, had given by Mrs. J. M. Cordery.

Tenth Prize—Boys' contest. Mike Tucker, \$5 worth of merchandise by J. C. Nolle & Bro.

Eleventh Prize—Guessing contest. Alf Hawkins, box cigars by F. T. Heyser.

Twelfth Prize—Envelope contest. Jno. Ashby, \$5 worth of merchandise by B. F. Allen.

Thirteenth Prize—Rifle contest. Wm. Wheatley, rifle, by Conrad, Payne & Co.

Fourteenth Prize—Ladies' popularity contest. Miss Alyce B. Pate, first, gold watch. Miss Eunice Jennings, second, solid gold bracelet. Miss Mary Goering, third, silk umbrella, given by Breckenridge Bank, Bank of Cloverport, Seaton & Weatherholt, Cloverport Foundry and Machine Co., Miller Brick and Tile Co., Gregory & Co., J. H. Phelon and J. F. Fraize.

Heavy Registration.

Those who registered at the News booth were:

Mollie C. Ryan, Tobinsport, Ind. L. H. Kinchloe, Louisville. T. H. Withers, Hardinsburg. M. W. Kasker, Louisville. A. G. Alderman, Louisville. R. M. Crenshaw, Cloverport. W. R. Polk, Tobinsport, Ind. J. W. P. Sinsous, Tobinsport. Carrie Mae Simons, Tobinsport. Lucille Hayden, Tobinsport. Vernell Hayden, Tobinsport. Mrs. Graham Polk, Tobinsport. Jennie Smart, Hites Run. Little E. Laibovitz, Lewisport. Pauline Moorman, Stephensport. Michael Miller, Owensboro. Mrs. W. Lowry Smith, Lewisport. Mrs. M. L. Roberts, Stephensport.

J. J. Tilford, Fordaville. L. J. Perkins, Louisville. Alma Wheeler, Rome, Ind. Carrie Dhanon, Rome, Ind. Ruth Wheeler, Rome, Ind. Myrtle Leaf, Rome, Ind. Anna Shaul, Rome, Ind. J. B. Donaldson, Enid, Oklahoma. B. G. Stuart, Enid, Oklahoma. Helen Connor, Terre Haute, Ind. Eunice Wheeler, Hardin Grove, Ind. Chas. E. Connor, Terre Haute, Ind. Edith Warner, Hardin Grove, Ind. Mrs. J. H. Rowland, Cloverport. John Adams, Tobinsport, Ind. Marcus W. Miller, Cloverport. Willie Wree, Cloverport. J. A. Dean, Owensboro.

Maudie Gilbert, Stephensport. Jettie Harrison, Lodiburg. Mary Argabright, Webster. Jennie Warfield, Louisville. Mrs. F. Fraize, Cloverport. Paul Haynes, Bluff City.

Nellie E. Fawcett, Patesville. Bessie Lorch, Patesville. Lizzie Kincaid, Patesville. Mrs. Will Monical, Hawsesville. Lena Monical, Hawsesville. Agnes Monical, Hawsesville.

Mrs. Eliza Fuqua, Hawsesville. A. J. Keys, Lodiburg. J. J. Whitworth, Stephensport. G. S. Grathouse, Lewisport. Nora Robbins, Sample. Mary Hickinson, Sample.

Clinton Loyd, Jacksonville, Ill. Ethel Harrison, Sample. Mrs. Z. T. Stith, Guston. Della Harrison, Lodiburg. Geo. Hufanga, ant wife, Cannelton. M. D. Stith, Bewleyville. Gladice Buhrman, Hage stown, Md.

Z. T. Stith, Bewleyville. Mrs. Z. T. Stith, Bewleyville. Corra Harrison, Lodiburg. Ernest S. Silmann, Chenailst. W. S. Thrasher, Lewisport. J. H. Hunsche, Cannelton.

Ruby F. Esterle, Louisville. Mamie L. Adkinson, Lodiburg. Mrs. E. L. Wilson, West Point. J. L. Owen, Lewisport. Mary Basham, Stephensport. Bill Gibson, Sample.

Ethel Payne, Stephensport. Leah Hawkins, Stephensport. Allie Combs, Stephensport. Bevie Cain, Hindman. Bernice Jolly, Irvington. Minnie Walker, Irvington. Herbert Cain, Irvington.

Florence Cain, Louisville. Virginia McCaveck, Skillman. Willie B. Hobbs, Mayville, Mo. Mildred Baker, Owensboro. Margaret Stirman, Owensboro. Marcia M. King, Marion.

V. A. Babbage, Cloverport. Hughes Ireland, Skillman. A. M. Hardin, Lodiburg. Mrs. A. M. Hardin, Lodiburg. Mrs. Simms Thomas, Hawsesville. Mrs. Geo. Bentley, Hawsesville. Mrs. R. Steele, Stanley.

Miss A. Hamblen, Stanley. Mildred Steele, Stanley. Mrs. Geo. Reese, Pineville. Miss A. G. Ditto, Louisville. Adelia Moorman, Louisville.

Ray K. Heyser, Cloverport. Mrs. Jno. E. Kinchloe, Hardinsburg. Albert Drury, Hardinsburg. Fannie Hardaway, Guston. B. L. Stith, Guston.

O. C. Blanford, Irvington. M. P. Stith, Bewleyville. H. H. Tindle, Dukes. J. W. Carter, Sample. Mrs. H. O. Keys, West Point. Joe Hatfield, Frymire.

R. B. Bower, Frymire. Lizzie Bandy, Lodiburg. Lizzie Head, Lodiburg. Dugan Severs, Union Star. Lena Payne, Stephensport. Mrs. Vina Robertson, Lodiburg. Bessie Buford, Lodiburg.

Continued on Fourth Page.

Train Service For Breckenridge Fair!

SEPT. 1, 2, 3, 1908.

First and Second Days of Fair
Special Train will run between Cloverport and Hardinsburg, leaving Cloverport at 7 o'clock a. m.

Leave.	Fare.	Leave.	Fare.
Cloverport 7 a. m.	\$1.00	Irvington 8:00 a. m.	\$.75
Holt 7:11 a. m.	1.00	Leave Irvington 8:10 a. m.	1.00
Adkins 7:13 a. m.	1.00	Basin Springs 8:18 a. m.50
Stephensport 7:17 a. m.	1.00	Garfield 8:28 a. m.35
Sample 7:20 a. m.	1.00	Harned 8:38 a. m.20
Myrtle 7:31 a. m.	1.00	Garfield 9:42 a. m.35
Lodiburg 7:43 a. m.	1.00	Fair Grounds 8:45 a. m.	1.00
Webster 7:52 a. m.80	Returning, leaves 5:00 p. m.	

On Third Day of Fair.

Above Train will run between Owensboro and Hardinsburg, leaving Owensboro at 7 o'clock a. m.

Leave.	Fare.	Leave.	Fare.
Owensboro 7:00 a. m.	\$2.00	Sample 8:38 a. m.	\$1.00
Maceo 7:20 a. m.	1.75	Myrtle 8:40 a. m.	1.00
Waltman 7:28 a. m.	1.75	Lodiburg 8:58 a. m.	1.00
Lewisport 7:33 a. m.	1.40	Webster 9:03 a. m.80
Adair 7:40 a. m.	1.30	Leave Irvington 9:20 a. m.75
Petrie 7:45 a. m.	1.35	Leave Irvington 9:20 a. m.75
Hawsesville 7:52 a. m.	1.35	Basin Springs 9:30 a. m.50
Skillie 8:00 a. m.	1.00	Garfield 9:42 a. m.35
CloverPort 8:14 a. m.	1.00	Harned 9:42 a. m.20
Holt 8:23 a. m.	1.00	junction 9:53 a. m.	1.00
Addison 8:25 a. m.	1.00	Fair Grounds 9:55 a. m.	1.00
Stephensport 8:29 a. m.	1.00	Returning, leaves 5:00 p. m.	

Louisville Day, September 2.

Special train will run between Louisville and Hardinsburg, leaving Louisville at 7 o'clock a. m.

Leave.	Fare.	Leave.	Fare.
Louisville 7:00 a. m.	\$2.00	Irvington 8:50 a. m.	\$.75
West Point 7:50 a. m.	1.00	Leave Irvington 9:00 a. m.	1.00
Howard 7:55 a. m.	1.00	Basin Springs 9:10 a. m.50
Bartles 8:00 a. m.	1.00	Garfield 9:23 a. m.35
Rock Haven 8:05 a. m.	1.00	Harned 9:30 a. m.20
Long Branch 8:12 a. m.	1.00	junction 9:35 a. m.	1.00
Brandenburg 8:22 a. m.	1.00	Fair Grounds 9:35 a. m.	1.00
Eklon 8:30 a. m.	1.00	Returning, leaves 4:41 p. m.	
Guston 8:37 a. m.80		

Passengers from Fordsville and all intermediate points will use Regular Train No. 2, coming to Hardinsburg, arriving at the Fair Grounds at 8:15 a. m. Returning on Special leaving Fair Grounds at 5:30 p. m. All trains both Regular and Special will stop at Fair Grounds.

Jane Cable

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George Barr
McCutcheon

Author of "Beverly
of Graustark," Etc.

How far a man's natural inclination toward evil may carry him, despite the fact that his wrong-doing involves the wrecking of the happiness of his only son, is well shown in this story of Chicago, the Philippines and New York. The tale is not all one of evil, however. In it figure also love and romance, danger and danger, patriotism and the self-sacrificing if mistaken devotion of the Filipino to his country's cause. Our narrative is essentially one of modern times, and its characters or their originals walk the streets of American cities today, but their actions and the story of their loves and hates recall with distinct force the scenes and persons depicted by Dickens. Especially is this true of Elias Droom, the elderly lawyer's clerk, who is worthy of comparison with any one to be found in the pages of the English master.

CHAPTER I.

It was a bright, clear afternoon in the late fall that pretty Miss Cable drove up in her trap and waited at the curb for her father to come forth from his office in one of Chicago's tallest buildings. The crisp, caressing wind that came up the street from the lake to the pink into her smooth cheeks, but it did not disturb the brown hair that crowned her head. Well groomed and graceful, she sat straight and sure upon the box, her gloved hand grasping the yellow reins firmly and confidently. Miss Cable looked neither to right nor to left, but at the tips of her thoroughbred's ears. Slender and tall and very aristocratic she appeared, her profile alone visible to the passerby.

After a very few moments waiting in her trap the smart young man became impatient. A severe little pucker settled upon her brow, and not many minutes later, it was quite distressing. Never before had he kept her waiting like this. She was conscious of the fact that at least a hundred men had stared at her in the long ten minutes she had ever known. From the bottom of a very hot heart she was beginning to resent this scrutiny when a tall young fellow swung around a nearby corner and came up with a smile so full of delight that the dainty pucker left her brow as the shadow does from the sun. He had been off and poised gallantly above his head, his right hand reaching up to clasp the warm little tan one outstretched to meet it.

"I knew it was you long before I saw you," said he warmly.

"Truly? How interesting!" she responded, with equal warmth. "Something psychic in the atmosphere today?"

"Oh, no," he said, reluctantly releasing her hand. "I can't see through

discouraging to one's conceit. I'm in a very disagreeable humor today," she said, in fine despair.

"I don't believe it," he disputed gracefully.

"But I am," she insisted, smiling brightly. His heart was leaping high as he saw that it filled his eyes. "Everything has gone wrong with me today. It's pretty trying to have to wait in front of a big office building for fifteen minutes. Every minute of it is a torment to me to come up and order me to move on. Don't they arrest people for blocking the street?"

"Yes, and put them in a awful, rat swarming dungeon over in Dearborn avenue. Poor Mr. Cable, he should be made to suffer severely for his wretched conduct. The idea of it!"

"Don't you dare to say anything mean about dad," she warned.

"But he's the cause of all the trouble. He's never done anything to make you happy or—"

"Stop! I take it all back. I'm in a perfectly adorable humor. It was dreadfully mean of me to be half angry with him, wasn't it? He's in there now working his dear old brain to pieces, and I'm out here with no brain at all," she said ruefully.

To the ingenious youth such an appeal to his gallantry was well nigh irresistible, and for a moment it seemed as if he would yield to the temptation to essay a brilliant contradiction, but his wife came to his rescue, for, quickly realizing that not only were the frowning rocks of offense to be pressed, but likewise the danger of fondering helplessly about in the inviting quicksands of insanity, he preserved silence, like young man that he was, and trusted to his eyes to express an eloquent reformation. At last, however, something seemed to occur to him. A smile broke on his face.

"You had a stupid time last night," he hazarded.

"What makes you think so?"

"I know who took you in to dinner."

The eyes of the girl narrowed slightly at the corners.

"Did he tell you?"

"No, I have neither seen nor heard from any of them present." She opened her eyes wide now.

"Well, Mr. S. Holmes, who was it?"

"That anticible, Medford."

Miss Cable sat up very straight in the trap. Her little chin went up in the air. She even went so far as to make a pretense of curbing the impetuosity of her horse.

"Mr. Medford was most entertaining. He was the life of the dinner," she returned somewhat severely.

"He's a professional."

"An actor?" she cried incredulously.

"No; a professional diner out. Wasn't that rich young fellow there?"

"Why yes. But do tell me how you knew." The girl was softening a little, her curiosity aroused.

"Of course I will," he said boyishly, at once pleased with himself and his sympathetic audience. "About 5.30 I happened to be in the club. Medford was there, and as usual, out of the blue, Jackson, when the latter was called to the phone. Naturally I put two and two together."

He paused to more thoroughly enjoy the look of utter mystification that hovered on the girl's countenance. It was very apparent that this method of deduction through addition was new to her.

"His voice was sharp, crisp and louder than the occasion seemed to demand, but it was natural with him. Years of life in an engine cab do not serve to mellow the tone of the human voice, and the habit is too strong to be overcome."

"And who is Jackson?"

"Jackson is the head door man at the club. It's positively amazing the number of telephone calls he receives every afternoon from well known society women."

"What about? And what's that got to do with Mr. Medford taking me in to dinner?"

"Just this: Suppose Mrs. Rowden—"

"Mrs. Rowden?" The girl was not pleased.

"Yes—wants to find out who's in the club. She phones Garrison. Instantly, after ascertaining which set, young or old, is wanted, from a small and upon which he has written a few but choice names of club members he submits a name to her."

"Really, you don't mean to tell me that such a thing is actually done?" exclaimed Miss Cable, who as yet was so socially so unsophisticated as to be horrified. "You're joking, of course?"

"But nine times out of ten, the speaker's discrimination, and presently he hears, 'Goodness me, Garrison, there must be some one else.' Then, to her credit, not a word is said to Mr. Jackson, but as just come in, and he is requested to come to the phone, Garrison being dismissed with thanks and the exclamation of seeing her better in the morning."

"How perfectly delicious!" came from the girl. "I can almost hear Mrs. Row-

den telling Jackson that he will be very disagreeable humor today," she said, in fine despair.

"I don't believe it," he disputed gracefully.

"And bring some one with him, as she is one man short," laughed Grayden, as he wound up slightly. "And here is where the professional comes in. We're all on to Medford! Why, Garrison has half a dozen requests a night—six times five—\$20. Not bad—but then the man's a 'who's who' that never makes mistakes. I won't be positive that he does not draw pay from both ends. For, like Medford, outside of the club, probably it will give them the preference. It would be good business."

There was so much self satisfaction in the speaker's manner of uttering these last words that it would not have required the wisdom of one older than Miss Cable to detect that he was thoroughly enjoying his pose of man of the world. He was indeed young, for he had yet to learn that not to dissuade the girl, but to conform as much as possible to her ideals, was the surest way to win her favor, and his vanity surely would have received a blow had David Cable at that moment come out of the doorway across the sidewalk, pausing for a moment to converse with the man who accompanied him. The girl's face lighted with pleasure and relief, but the young man, regarding uneasily the countenance of the general manager of the Pacific, Lakes and Atlantic Railroad company, saw that he was white, tired and drawn. It was not the keen, alert expression that had been the admiration of every one; something vital seemed to be missing, although he could not have told what it was. A flame seemed to have died somewhere in his eyes, leaving behind a faint suggestion of

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"And bring some one with him, as she is one man short," laughed Grayden, as he wound up slightly. "And here is where the professional comes in. We're all on to Medford! Why, Garrison has half a dozen requests a night—six times five—\$20. Not bad—but then the man's a 'who's who' that never makes mistakes. I won't be positive that he does not draw pay from both ends. For, like Medford, outside of the club, probably it will give them the preference. It would be good business."

There was so much self satisfaction in the speaker's manner of uttering these last words that it would not have required the wisdom of one older than Miss Cable to detect that he was thoroughly enjoying his pose of man of the world. He was indeed young, for he had yet to learn that not to dissuade the girl, but to conform as much as possible to her ideals, was the surest way to win her favor, and his vanity surely would have received a blow had David Cable at that moment come out of the doorway across the sidewalk, pausing for a moment to converse with the man who accompanied him. The girl's face lighted with pleasure and relief, but the young man, regarding uneasily the countenance of the general manager of the Pacific, Lakes and Atlantic Railroad company, saw that he was white, tired and drawn. It was not the keen, alert expression that had been the admiration of every one; something vital seemed to be missing, although he could not have told what it was. A flame seemed to have died somewhere in his eyes, leaving behind a faint suggestion of

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that brought a new brightness to her eyes and a proud throbbing to her heart, but he did not observe the effect.

"Bright, clever chap—that Graydon Ransmeyer," he said comfortably.

CHAPTER II.

THE general manager of the Pacific, Lakes and Atlantic Railroad system had had a hard struggle of it. He who began his career with a shovel in a locomotive cab usually has something of that sort to look back upon. There are no roses along the pathway he has traversed. In the end, perhaps, he has wandered if it has been white while David Cable was a general manager. He had been a freeman. It had required twenty-five years of hard work on his part to break through the chrysalis. Packed away in a chest upstairs in his house there was a griny, gray, unwholesome suit of once blue overalls. The garments were just as old as his railroad career, for he had worn them on his first trip with the shovel. When his wife implored him to throw away the "detestable things" he said, with characteristic humor, that he thought he would keep them for a rainy day. It was much simpler to go from general manager to freeman than vice versa, and it might be that he would need the suit again. It pleased him to hear his wife snort contemptuously.

David Cable had been a wayward, venturesome youth. His father and mother had held their hopes high with him as a foundation, and he had proved a decidedly insecure basis, for one night in the winter of 1863 he stole away from his home in New York. Before spring he was fighting in the far southland, a boy of sixteen carrying a musket in the service of his country.

At the close of the civil war Private Cable, barely eighteen, returned to his home, only to find that death had destroyed his happiness. His father had died, leaving his widowed mother a dependent upon him. It was then philosophically he turned his eyes about him for him, and he stuck to it with rigid integrity. In turn he became brakeman and freeman. Finally his determination and faithfulness won him a freeman's place on one of the fast New York Central "runs." If ever he was dissatisfied with the work, he was never wise.

Railroading in those days was not what it is in these advanced times. Then it meant that one was possessed of the eye habits that fasten to the lot of man. David Cable was more or less contaminated by contact with his rough, ribald companions of the rail, and he ridged moderately into the bad

habits of his kind. He drank and "gaubled" with the rest of the boys; but, by nature not being vicious and low, the influences were not hopelessly leading to the better qualities of his character. To his mother he was always the strong, good hearted, manly boy, better than all the other sons in the world. She believed in him. He worshipped her, and it was not until he was well up in the twenties that he stopped to think that she was not the only good woman in the world who deserved respect.

Up in Albany lived the Widow Coleman and her two pretty daughters. Mrs. Coleman's husband died on the battlefield, and she, like many women of the north, had come south after years of moderate prosperity was compelled to support herself and her family. She had been a pretty woman, and one would easily see when her daughters got their personal attractiveness.

Not many doors from the boisterous little eating house in which the railroad men snatched their meals as they went through, the widow opened a book and news stand. Her home was on the floor above the stand, and it was there that her little girl, who was to womanhood. Good looking, hardy, scarred David Cable saw Frances Coleman one evening as he dropped in to purchase a newspaper. It was at the end of June, in 1870, and the country was in the throes of excitement over the first news of the Custer massacre on the Little Big Horn river.

Cable was deeply interested, for he had seen Custer fighting at the front in the sixties. Frances Coleman, the widow, had ever seen, sold him the newspaper. After that, he seldom went through Albany without visiting the little book shop.

Tomcatrous, even arrogant in love, Cable, once convinced that he cared for her, lost no time in claiming her, whether or no. In less than three months after the Custer massacre they were married.

Defeated rivals unanimously and enviously observed that the handsome freeman on the road had conquered the most outrageous little coquette between New York and Buffalo. As a matter of fact, she had loved him from the start; the others served as thorns with which she delightedly pricked his heart into submission.

The young husband settled down, renowned all of his undesirable habits and became a new man with such surprising suddenness that his friends marveled and derided. A year of happiness followed. He grew accustomed to her frivolous ways, overlooked her merry whimsicalities and gave her the "long length of a free rope," as he called it. He was contented and consequently careless. She chafed under the indifference and in her resentment believed the worst of him. Turnout succeeded peace and contentment, and in the end David Cable, contented with distraction, weekly abandoned the domestic battlefield and fled to the far west, giving up home, good wages and all for the sake of freedom, which it was. He ignored her letters and entreaties, but in all those months that he was away from her he never ceased to regret the impulse that had defied his wife. Nevertheless he could not make up his mind to go back and resume the life of torture her jealousy had begotten.

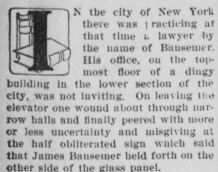
Then the unexpected happened. A letter was received containing the command to come home and care for his wife and baby. At once David Cable defied everything but true fact letters and saw the situation plainly. He forgot that she had "nagged" him to the point where endurance rebelled; he forgot everything but true fact letters and saw the situation plainly. He forgot that she had "nagged" him to the point where endurance rebelled; he forgot everything but true fact letters and saw the situation plainly. He forgot that she had "nagged" him to the point where endurance rebelled; he forgot everything but true fact letters and saw the situation plainly.

CHAPTER III.

Every man has a story to tell of his life. Some are happy, some are sad, some are full of trouble, some are full of joy. Some are full of love, some are full of hate. Some are full of hope, some are full of despair. Some are full of faith, some are full of doubt. Some are full of courage, some are full of fear. Some are full of strength, some are full of weakness. Some are full of wisdom, some are full of folly. Some are full of goodness, some are full of evil. Some are full of light, some are full of darkness. Some are full of life, some are full of death. Some are full of hope, some are full of despair. Some are full of faith, some are full of doubt. Some are full of courage, some are full of fear. Some are full of strength, some are full of weakness. Some are full of wisdom, some are full of folly. Some are full of goodness, some are full of evil. Some are full of light, some are full of darkness. Some are full of life, some are full of death. 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JANE CABLE.

CHAPTER III.



N the city of New York there was a lawyer by the name of Bansemer. His office, on the top-most floor of a dingy building in the lower section of the city, was not inviting. On leaving the elevator one would almost through narrow halls and finally pored with more or less uncertainty and misgiving at the half obliterated sign which said that James Bansemer held forth on the other side of the glass door.

It was whispered in certain circles and openly avowed in others that Bansemer's business was not the kind which elevates a lawyer. His plain words, his methods were construed to base the good and honest statutes of the land. Once inside the door of his office and a heavy sprig always closed it behind one—there was quite a evidence that the lawyer lamentably disregarded the virtues of propriety, in matter how tiny, and how small and won. Although his transactions in and out of the courts of that great city bore the mark of dishonesty, he was known to have made money during the ten years of his career as a member of the bar.

Possibly he kept his office shabby and unclean that it might be in touch with the transactions which had their morbid birth inside the grimy walls. There was no spot or corner in the two small rooms, and he had no "chambers" to which he could point with pride. The floors were littered with papers; the walls were greasy and bedecked with maddening notes and won. Documents and pictures; the windows were smoky and useless; the clerk's desk bore every suggestion of dissoluteness.

But little less appalling to one's aesthetic sense was the clerk himself. Squatting behind his wretched desk, Elias Droom peered across the litter of papers and books with shabby but polite eyes, almost as inviting as the spider who with wily but insidious decorum draws the gullible into his web.

If one passed muster in the estimation of the incomprehensible Droom he was permitted in due season to pass through a second aggressive looking door and into the private office of Mr. James Bansemer, attorney at law and solicitor. It may be remarked at this early stage that, no matter how long or how well one may have known Droom, one seldom lingered to engage in commonplace with him. His was the most repellent personality imaginable. When he smiled one was conscious of a shock to the nervous system; when he so far forgot himself as to laugh aloud there was a distinct illustration of the word "retching"; when he spoke one was almost sorry that he had ears.

Bansemer knew but little of this freakish individual's history; no one else had the temerity to inquire into his past or to separate it from his future, for that matter. Once Bansemer ironically asked him why he had never married. It was a full minute before the other lifted his eyes from the sheet of legal cap, and by that time he was in full control of his passion.

"Look at me! Would any woman marry a thing like me?" This was said with such terrible earnestness that Bansemer took care never to broach the subject again. He saw that Droom's heart was not all steel and brass.

Droom was middle aged. His lank body and cadaverous face were constructed on principles not generally accredited to nature as it applies to men. When erect his body was as if it were a stubborn reed determined to maintain its dignity in the face of the wind. He did not walk; he glided. His long, square chin, rarely clean shaven, protruded far beyond its natural orbit. Indeed, the attitude of the chin gave one an insight to the greedy character of the man. At first glance one felt that Droom was reaching forth with his lower jaw to give greeting with his teeth instead of his hand.

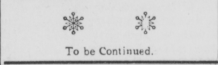
His neck was long and thin, and his turn-down collar was at least two sizes too large. The hair was hooked at the base of his head, the tip of his ears of abnormal length, the tip of his nose down over the short upper lip at broad mouth. His eyes were light blue and so intense that he was never known to blink the lashes. Topping them were deep, waving black eyebrows that met above the nose, forming an ominous, cloudy line across the base of his thin, fair forehead. The crown of his head, covered by long, scant strands of black hair, was of the type known as "retreating and pointed." The forehead ran up and back from the brows almost to a point, and down from the pinnacle hung the veil of hair, just as if he had draped it there with the same care he might have used in placing his best hat upon a peg. His back was stooped, and the high, narrow shoulders were hunched forward eagerly. Long arms and ridiculously thin legs, with big hands and feet, told the story of his extremities. When he was on his feet Droom was more than six feet tall; he sat in the low backed office chair he looked to be less than five feet over all.

The men had been classmates in an obscure law school in Pennsylvania. Bansemer was good looking, forceful and young, while Droom was distinctly his opposite. Where he came from, no one knew and no one cared.

felt thankful that she never was to know the truth. At this time Bansemer lived in comfort at one of the middle class boarding houses uptown, and the boy was just leaving the kindergarten for a private school. Bansemer's callous heart had one tender chamber, and it dwelt the little lad with the fair hair and gray eyes of the woman who had died.

Late one November afternoon just before Bansemer put on his light topcoat to leave the office for the day Droom tapped on the glass panel of the door to his private office. Usually the clerk communicated with him by signal, a floor button by which he could acquaint his master with much that he ought to know, and the visitor in the outer office would be none the wiser. The occasions were rare when he went so far as to tap on the door. Bansemer was puzzled and stealthily listened for sounds from the other side. Suddenly there came to his ears the voices of women, mingled with Droom's suppressed but always raucous tones.

Bansemer opened the door. Looking into the outer office, he saw Droom swaying before two women, rubbing his hands and smiling. One of the women carried a small babe in her arms. Neither she nor her companion seemed quite at ease in the presence of the lank guardian of the outer office.



To be Continued.

But Elias Droom had not succeeded as a lawyer. He repelled people, growing more and more bitter against the world as his struggles became harder. What little money he had accumulated he alone knew how he came by it—divided to nothing, and he was in actual squalor when later Bansemer, founded out an attorney in Baltimore. Even as he engaged the half starved wretch to become his confidential clerk the lawyer shuddered and almost repented of his action.

But Elias Droom was worth his weight in gold to James Bansemer from that day forth. His employer's sole aim in life was to get rich and thereby to achieve power. His ambition was laudable if one accepts the creed of morals, but his methods were not so praiseworthy. After a year or two of starvation struggles to get on with the legitimate he packed up his scruples and laid them away temporarily, he said. He resorted to sharp practice, knavery and all the forms of legal blackmail. It was not long before his lank account began to swell. His business thrived. He was so clever that not one of his shady proceedings reacted. It is safe to venture that 90 per cent of the people who were bilked through his manipulations pronounced in the best of virtuous wrath to expose him, but he had learned to smile in security. He knew that exposure for him meant humiliation for the investigator, and he continued to rest easy while he worked hard.

"You're getting rich at this sort of thing," observed Droom one day after the lawyer had closed a particularly nauseous deal to his own satisfaction, "but what are you going to do when the tide turns?"

Bansemer, irritated on perceiving that the other was engaged in his exasperating habit of rubbing his hands together, did not answer, but merely thundered out, "Will you stop that!"

There was a faint suggestion of the possibility of a transition of the hands to claws as Droom abruptly desisted, but smilingly went on: "Some day the other shark will get the better of you, and you'll have nothing to fall back on. You've been building an mighty slim foundation. There isn't a sign of support if the worst comes to the worst," he chuckled.

"It's a large world, Droom," said his employer easily. "And small also, according to another saying," supplemented Droom. "When a man's down, everybody kicks him. I'm afraid you could not survive the kicking."

Droom grinned so diabolically as again he resumed the rubbing of his hands that the other turned away, with an oath, and closed the door to the inside office. Bansemer was alone and where Droom's eyes could not see him, but something told him that the grin hung outside the door for many minutes, as if waiting for a chance to pop in and tantalize him.

Bansemer was a good looking man of the coarser mold—the kind of man that merits a second look in passing, and the second look is not always in his favor. He was thirty-five years of age, but looked older. His face was hard and deeply marked with the lines of industry, the black eyes were fascinating in their brilliancy, but there was a cruel, savage light in their depths. The nose and mouth were clean cut and pitiless in their very symmetry. Shortly after leaving college to hang out his shingle he had married the daughter of a minister. For two years her sweet innocence kept his efforts along the righteous path, but he writhed beneath the yoke of poverty. His pride suffered because he was unable to provide her with more of the luxuries of life. In his selfish way he loved her. Failure to advance made him surly and ill tempered, despite her amiable efforts to bound and tame him. The little lightens the shadows around the little home. The baby boy was born to them and she suffered more and more from the unkindness of privation. James Bansemer, by not always in aggressive, threw off restraint and plunged into the traffic that soon made him immensely successful. She died, however, from the failure of his duplicitous touch, her, and he, even in his grief,

WEBER'S BAND
Weber's Prize Band of America, one of the finest concert organizations in the West, will furnish the music for the State Fair. Each of Weber's programs will be three hours long and be made up entirely of popular music. A number of soloists will be heard. Mr. Weber has felt the public pulse long enough to know about what is wanted; added to this a band that is unsurpassed anywhere, his own personality and splendid leading powers, soloists of known ability, and it is hard to see how the State Fair management could have secured a bigger attraction in the way of a band.

THE HORSE SHOW AT KENTUCKY STATE FAIR.
With the largest prizes ever offered for horses at a Kentucky Fair, the greatest exhibit of equine flesh in the history of the Blue Grass State is confidently expected. For the first time exhibitors and spectators will have the pleasure of seeing a first-class horse show in a large, commodious arena, completely under shelter, without feeling the effect of the burning sun or being exposed to damp and chilly weather and undergoing the inconvenience of a weather-soaked show ring.

Turnstiles to Be Used at the Kentucky State Fair.
Secretary J. W. Newman of the Kentucky State Fair has provided the most approved pattern of turnstiles to be used at each entrance to the State Fair. Neither the skinny nor the fat man will have any trouble in passing through them. They are equipped with registers which can tell at any minute just how many persons have passed through.

No Sunshine For Bryan.
The Baltimore Sun will not cast its warming rays on the cause of William J. Bryan. In short the Democratic Sun has bolted Bryan. It gave him its support eight years ago after refusing it four years earlier. This year Taft will have the aid of its influence.

This old Baltimore newspaper, the oldest daily in the city, is acknowledged to be a political power. The belief is strong in the East that its refusal to approve Bryan's candidacy will cost the Nebraska the State of Maryland in November.

In the country tributary to Baltimore the Sun has a place a little lower than the family Bible. All through Maryland and through one great section of Virginia the Sun makes itself felt, and the politicians so acknowledge the fact. Maryland has been held for a doubtful state. The defection of the Sun from the cause of the Democratic candidate is a blow to Bryan's hopes in a state that Roosevelt with all his popularity succeeded in carrying by only a scanty majority. The news of the Sun's editorial announcement must have been gratefully received by a gentleman temporarily living at the Virginia Springs—Chicago Evening Post.

DeWitt's Little Early River, safe, easy, pleasant, sure, little liver pills. Sold by all Druggists.
The bride—Just think of it, dearest fifty years from yesterday will be our golden anniversary.—(Brooklyn Life, Sales \$6000 A Year.)

The Secret of Happiness.
Mrs. Newlwynd—My husband admires everything about me—my voice my eyes my form, my hands! Friend—"And what do you admire about him?" Mrs. Newlwynd—His good taste.—(Philadelphia Press.)

Fruit And Vegetables.
Since last Wednesday some very fine fruit and vegetables have been brought to the News office. Joe Smart brought some free stone peaches that surely could not be surpassed by any others.

Mrs. Samuel Allen sent a cucumber that weighs 4½ pounds and is 13 inches in length. R. T. Polk has on exhibition a freak potato. It is a very fine specimen. J. H. Drinkwater has been treating the News for several times to peaches a grapes that were immensely enjoyed. Fred May continues to bring in fruit that excels and last week the grapes he sent were enormous.

Protecting the Vicuna.
Steps are being taken in Peru to prevent the valuable vicuna from being exterminated. This mountain animal is hunted for its wool and for the hides, a rug made from one being worth \$15 to \$50. In consequence of being so persistently hunted the animals migrate to the higher altitudes, where many of them perish because vegetation is so scarce.

The fullness of sailors' pants from the knee down is to give a freer movement and to permit of their being rolled up for washing decks, etc.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Mr. McCutcheon stands upon an enviable height with few to keep him company—New York Sun.
"Jane Cable" is unquestionably McCutcheon's best novel.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Don't Miss a Chapter of This Story.

In feeding fowls it is best to scatter all grain well. If this is not done the stronger and more pugnacious fowls will drive the more timid and weaker ones away from the feed, and the latter will not get their full share.

Cures baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and sores, mama's sore throat, grandma's lameness—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—the great household remedy.

Mrs. Benham—Death loves a shining mark. Mrs. Benham—I wish your mother had more polish.—The Bohemian.

Wife (who always looks on the cheerful side of things) to husband who has put the lighted end of his cigar in his mouth—How lucky you were, dear, to discover it immediately!—(London Opinion.)

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Hurdock Bitter Bitters, the great system tonic and builder.

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"Jane Cable" is unquestionably McCutcheon's best novel.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Don't Miss a Chapter of This Story.

STYLISH, COMFORTABLE
Tailor Made Clothes
All the latest patterns for Suits and Trousers in high-grade fabrics. Clothes made by modern methods. Fit guaranteed. Moderate prices. Expert tailors employed.
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H. DeH. MOORMAN,
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HARDINSBURG, KY.
Will practice his profession in all of the Courts of Breckinridge and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections, road cases, and criminal practice. License to practice in United States District Court, Office over Bank of Hardinsburg.

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it is the surest and safest place you want to have your watch repaired, go to
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he knows how and does as he knows. He has one of the finest collections of beautiful up-to-date
JEWELRY
all good, not shoddy, at the very lowest prices gold and silver can be bought for. Remember it is the same T. C. Lewis. Come, he is glad to welcome you and give you satisfaction.
T. C. Lewis
Home Jeweler
Hardinsburg, Ky.

L. R. & ST. L. TIME TABLE
EAST BOUND.
No. 116. Daily Fast Train leaves Cloverport 7:00 a.m., stops at Lexington 7:30 a.m., only, arrives at Louisville 7:30 a.m.
No. 117. Daily Fast Train leaves Cloverport 10:30 a.m., stops at Lexington 11:00 a.m., only, arrives at Louisville 11:00 a.m.
No. 118. Daily Fast Train leaves Cloverport 1:30 p.m., stops at Lexington 2:00 p.m., only, arrives at Louisville 2:00 p.m.
No. 119. Daily Fast Train leaves Cloverport 4:30 p.m., stops at Lexington 5:00 p.m., only, arrives at Louisville 5:00 p.m.
No. 120. Daily Fast Train leaves Cloverport 7:30 p.m., stops at Lexington 8:00 p.m., only, arrives at Louisville 8:00 p.m.

WEST BOUND.
No. 121. Daily, Evansville accommodation leaves Cloverport 7:00 a.m., stops at all way-stations, arrives Evansville 9:00 a.m.
No. 122. Daily, Evansville accommodation leaves Cloverport 11:00 a.m., stops only at Hawesville, Lewisport, Marco, Owensboro, Tinsley, Scottsville, Henderson and Evansville, arrives 8:00 a.m. Louisville 7:00 p.m.
No. 123. Daily, Evansville accommodation leaves Cloverport 1:40 p.m., stops at Lexington 2:10 p.m., arrives Evansville 10:30 a.m.
No. 124. Daily, Evansville accommodation leaves Cloverport 4:40 p.m., stops at Lexington 5:10 p.m., arrives Evansville 11:30 a.m.
No. 125. Daily, Evansville accommodation leaves Cloverport 7:40 p.m., stops at Lexington 8:10 p.m., arrives Evansville 11:30 a.m.

Fordville Branch
EAST BOUND.
Train No. 2. Daily except Sunday leaves Fordville 6:30 a.m., arrives Lexington 9:40 a.m.
Train No. 4. Daily except Sunday leaves Fordville 3:30 p.m., arrives Lexington 5:30 p.m.
Train No. 6. Sunday only.
Fordville 7:00 a.m. Lexington 9:30 a.m.
WEST BOUND.
Train No. 3. Daily except Sunday, leaves Lexington 11:30 a.m., arrives Fordville 2:30 p.m.
Train No. 5. Daily, leaves Lexington 7:30 p.m., arrives Fordville 10:30 a.m.

Do Your CHILDREN ASK QUESTIONS
Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands of our greatest men have ascribed their power to study of the dictionary. Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical prefer the New and Enlarged Edition of
WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
THE GRAND PRIZE (HIGHEST AWARD) for which was given at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

If you have any questions about it write us.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The adoption of the Democratic theory of Tariff revision, however would immediately disturb business and the industries and bring on another period of depression and hard times, for it means nothing less than the abolition of the Protective principle under which this country has so greatly thrived.—Paterson "Call."

JANE CABLE

By George Barr McCutcheon
Author of "Beverly of Graustark," Etc.

Illustrated by Swoboda

In this story of a family skeleton we have a romance in real life, with the scenes laid in Chicago, the Philippines and New York, as wonderful as those romances of the imaginary kingdom of Graustark. The unhappy position of a wife with a secret from her husband and the ensuing complications which endanger the happiness of two innocent young people enlist the keenest sympathy of the reader and arouse his deepest interest.

Mr. McCutcheon stands upon an enviable height with few to keep him company—New York Sun.
"Jane Cable" is unquestionably McCutcheon's best novel.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Don't Miss a Chapter of This Story.

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. BABARGE SONS' PUBLISHING CO.

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EIGHT PAGES.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1908.

All the "Sunny Jims" do not live in Utica, we have one in Cloverport.

Eastern Republicans believe that Mr. Bryan will never be able to sing "Maryland, My Maryland".

A vote of thanks should be given to the colored folks of the East End, for it is quite evident that many of them voted for Temperance.

"Cowheel" is the back bone of Cloverport when the test comes. The folks down there gave a splendid majority for Temperance Saturday.

This town owes a debt of gratitude to the man who can "Dare and Do" the right at all times, and ten thousands praises went out to him Saturday. The man who did not have strength enough to do this and who was on the wrong side election day had a tough time.

Next Tuesday is the opening day of the Breckenridge Fair. It will pay anybody to go. The Association and the co-workers have driven every nail to make the Fair better than it was last year, and not only that, but they promise that this will be the best County Fair in the state.

A great day was last Thursday and the people are indebted to the Masons for such a glorious event! It put money in their pockets and made gladness in the hearts of every woman and child who attended. We understand the young Masonic blood pushed the game this year and had it not been for David Phelps, Jas. Younger and J. Byrne Severs, this grand annual celebration would have been a thing of the past. May they keep the ball going.

IRVINGTON,

Continued From First Page.

Mrs. G. L. Grady left last week for Fordville and Horse Branch for a visit to relatives and friends.

Miss Clara Jolly is at Cloverport for several days visiting the Misses Plank.

Mrs. Cart and two children, of Louisville, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Worland Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Penick and children, of Louisville, came Saturday to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Bandy for sometime.

Rev. S. A. Holleran left last Thursday for quite an extended visit to Rome, Italy. He will be absent until after the middle of September, and the pulpit will be occupied by a visiting priest from Louisville.

Misses Mabel and Eva McGlothlin spent Saturday in Louisville shopping.

Quite a number were delightfully entertained to 42 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Kemper on Thursday evening.

Mr. Edwin Jolly left Thursday for Tar Springs to be gone a week.

Mrs. J. R. Wimp and daughter, Kathrine, Mrs. L. B. Moremen and brother, Mr. Edgar Bennett spent several days in Brandenburg, last week the guests of relatives and friends.

Miss Nellie Smith, after a two week's visit to Miss Reba Lewis at Cloverport, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Will Gant and children, of near Rock Haven, are with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Dowell now for several days.

Mr. Julius Foote happened to a very sad accident while out on the road last Thursday afternoon. In passing a threshing machine the whistle was blown and it frightened the horse causing him to run off and Mr. Foote was thrown out of the buggy backward injuring him considerably, but he is doing nicely at the present and it is expected that he will be able to resume his duties as rural carrier in a short while.

Miss Maud Smith, of Hardinsburg, spent Saturday and Sunday the guest of Miss Eva Herndon.

Mrs. D. C. Heron is to be congratulated upon winning the second prize at the Grayson County Fair last week for harnessing up a horse the quickest.

In Demand.

A most interesting magazine and one that is gaining extensive popularity, is The Circle. A splendid feature of the publication is its many different departments devoted to life in its every phase. The Circle can be found on sale at the News office the first of every month.

VAST THROING.

Continued From First Page.

W D Wilson, McQuady.
J J Keenan, Mattingly.
Roscoe Handy, Lodiburg.
Blancha Payne, Evansville.
Lewis Dowell, Lewisport.
Chas H Riedel, Holt.
Mrs C H Riedel, Holt.
Catherine Kiedel, Holt.
J H Avitt, Lodiburg.
Myrtle Deacon, Lodiburg.
H W West, Lodiburg.
Bessie Harris, Reynolds.
Mrs Ada F Harris, Reynolds.
J A Harris, Reynolds.
Flora H Harris, Reynolds.
Martha E Harris, Reynolds.
Westpenny Harris, Reynolds.
J M Harris, Reynolds.
Mrs W G Pumprey, Cloverport.
Mrs T. M. Bess, Mattingly.
Edna Parish, Tobinsport.
Mannie Lyons, Tobinsport.
M Squires, Cloverport.
Antiemiselle Wells, Mattingly.
L C Johnson, Cloverport.
D B Parrish, Tobinsport.
A Hamilton, Cannelton.
Graham Polk, Tobinsport.
W W Hamblenton, Henderson county.
C M McGlothlin, West Point.
Mrs Julia Brashear, West Point.
Coco Brashear, West Point.
Thelma Brashear, West Point.
Jennie Applegate, West Point.
Pauline Hendry, West Point.
Bessie Lewis, West Point.
Nannie and Lizzie Ditto, West Point.
Eiza Shean, West Point.
Tom Downard, West Point.
Earl Downard, West Point.
Myrtle Hawkins, Tobinsport.
W S Bowmer, Louisville.
Lon Taul, Evansville.
J W Christian and wife, Reynolds.
Rena Taul, Evansville.
Anna Lynch, Patesville.
Flora Newbury, Dukes.
L Newbury, Dukes.
Chas Steel, Dukes.
A L Kincheloe, Hardinsburg.
Mrs W R Wilson, Paducah.
Mayne Richards, Cannelton.
Sara Fairhurst, Evansville.
Emma Richards, Cannelton.
Owen Winchell, Tobinsport.
Mrs C D Hamblenton, Cloverport.
Viola E Hawkins, Cloverport.
Maggie L. Pate, Cloverport.
C D Hamblenton, Cloverport.
M S Galt, Evansville.
J F Patterson, Cloverport.
Mr and Mrs James M Shellman, Stephensport.
Myrtle B Shellman, Stephensport.
Maggie Bates, Mattingly.
Marileta Casady, Versailles.
Norma Casady, Versailles.
Vivian Pierce, Cloverport.
Mrs R B Pierce, Cloverport.
Mrs L T Reid and five children, Cloverport.
Mrs E S McAfee, Cloverport.
Albert Dumas, Evansville.
Walter Dumas, Evansville.
W L Lyons and family, Tobinsport.
Mr and Mrs R D Witt, Brandenburg.
Francis D Friel, Victoria.
John Ryan and wife, Victoria.
H W Basham, Lodiburg.
Mrs Everett Basham, Lodiburg.
John Warfield, Cloverport.
Mrs John Warfield, Cloverport.
Mary F Price, Louisville.
Geo. Bentley, Hawesville.
Lightfoot Miller, Marksville, Miss.
H W Basham, Hardinsburg.
O L Wood, Hardinsburg.
James Avitt, Lodiburg.
Ural Jordan, Webster.
Adah Beauchamp, Clifton Mills.
Lula Beauchamp, Clifton Mills.
Cora M Allen, Hardinsburg.
Anita Coover, Hardinsburg.
Simms Thomas, Hawesville.
Gideon Squires, Hardinsburg.
Mrs. Gideon Squires, Hardinsburg.
Mrs Morris H Beard, Hardinsburg.
Murray Beard, Hardinsburg.
Mrs G W Beard, Hardinsburg.
Mrs P M Beard, Hardinsburg.
Jesse Taul, Evansville.
Wm Leslie, Evansville.
Lettitia Rice, Mattingly.
Lena Rice, Mattingly.
Mrs Lou Rice, Mattingly.
Mrs R P White, Ft Worth, Tex.
Chas. Basham, Union Star.
Daisy Hall, Union Star.
Blanche Standish, Hawesville.
Carrie Cooper, Hawesville.
Dr V Standish, Hawesville.
P B Greenwood, Holt.
V O Bryan, Rhodella.
John O Bryan, Rhodella.
Blanche O Bryan, Rhodella.
Susie O Bryan, Rhodella.
Annie Hambleton, Sorgho.
Mary Bates, Hawesville.
Lucilia Greenwood, Holt.
Hebert Greenwood, Holt.
Claude Greenwood, Holt.
Alex Hall and wife, Mike.
T D Fritz, Hawesville.
Nell Smith, Irvington.
Annie Jeff, Newman.
Reba Lewis, Cloverport.
Isabelle Hendrick, Hardinsburg.
M A Brown, Hardinsburg.
Ethel Williams, Owensboro.
N Roseblatt, Hawesville.
Edith M Cray, Middleport, Ohio.

Master James Cray, Middleport, Ohio.
Virginia Cray, Middleport, Ohio.
Ethel Suddarth, Middleport, Ohio.
Mr and Mrs H S Hills, Richmond.
Mary D Hills, Richmond.

Julia Hills, Richmond.
Ed Schan, Richmond.
Fred Lamer, Tobinsport.
Mittie A Lamer, Tobinsport.
Leonard Furrow, Evansville.
Geo Taul, Evansville.
May Cannelton, Cannelton.
Geneva Williams, Cannelton.
Maggie Williams, Cannelton.
Claude Greathouse, Hawesville.
Maude Greathouse, Hawesville.
S S England, Tobinsport.
J Ashby, Cloverport.
Rebecca Taylor, Tobinsport.
B F Pohl, St. Louis.
Geo. W Dodson, Fyrmire.
G Orville Patterson, Hawesville.
H L Bruner, Union Star.
Stephen Kennedy, Webster.
Willie Simmons, Webster.
Clarence Richards, Easton.
Emily Leibfried, Owensboro.
Mabel England, Tobinsport.
Mildred Polk, Tobinsport.
Ada Clark, Cannelton.
Marlena Clark, Cannelton.
A W Babbage, Cloverport.
Katie Furrow, Sample.
Gracie Hickerson, Sample.
Stillia Walker, Cloverport.
Luther Clemmons, Rockvale.
O W Sanders, Evansville.
B F Frank, Mattingly.
Nat Taul, Mattingly.
Bessie Hawley, Mattingly.
Bertha Mason, Mattingly.
R W Owen, Lewisport.
Owen S May, Louisville.
W W Butler, Toledo, O.
Horace Basham, Stephensport.
Mr. and Mrs. J S Birk, Owensboro.
Proctor French, Mystic.
Mrs T B Squires, Skidman.
Sue Comiskey, Cannelton.
Connie White, Evansville.
A Kinham, Cannelton.
H L Mart, Hawesville.
W M Powers Pellville.
G W Pohl and wife, Cannelton.
Mrs C Duncan, Hawesville.
Mrs Stanley Allen, Ripley, Tenn.
Mrs P D Hawkins, Stephensport.
Mrs James Tierney, Victoria.
Robt. E Woods, Louisville.
Adella Mooreman, Louisville.
Roscoe Avitt, Lodiburg.
Ethel Williams, Owensboro.
Mrs R W Owen, Lewisport.
Tom Petch, Mystic.
J Wahle, Cloverport.
W S Ashby, Cloverport.
Col and Mrs D R Murray, Hardinsburg.
N E Raitt, Cincinnati, O.
Chas Raitt, Cincinnati, O.
Ida Jarrett, Stephensport.
Q K Groves, Tobinsport.
Mrs Q K Groves, Tobinsport.
Glen Hendrick, Webster.
Gorman Stclair, Webster.
J T Stewart Stephensport.
Jas E Waggoner, Stephensport.
Hubert Hawkins, Owensboro.
Mildred M Murray, Hardinsburg.
Mrs. Z T Hardin, Holt.
Lucille Hardin, Holt.
Virgil Hardin, Holt.
W E Monical Hawesville.
J T Pohl Hawesville.
Mrs A M Tate, Louisville.
Mrs W C Gregory, Louisville.
Mr and Mrs Jess Bolher Cloverport.
Mrs Chas Bolher, Cloverport.
Chas Bolher, Cloverport.
Mrs J H Payne, Tobinsport.
Mrs J R Polk, Tobinsport.
J R Polk, Tobinsport.
Mrs Tom Bolher, Cloverport.
W W Horace and wife, Fyrmire.
Horace Galt and wife, Hardinsburg.
Anna Simmons, Hardinsburg.
Laura May Hook, Hardinsburg.
Mr and Mrs T A Hook, Hardinsburg.
Mrs M L Yates, Hardinsburg.
Ruth Kincheloe, Hardinsburg.
Mary Lillian Hook, Hardinsburg.
Robert Owen Davis, Harned.
Ollie Witt, Hardinsburg.
Jim Witt, Hardinsburg.
Estill Witt, Hardinsburg.
Alton Witt, Hardinsburg.
N B Hall, Hardinsburg.
Wm O'Reilly, Cloverport.

Cataract Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cataract. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Patronizes His Old Home
Postmaster Robert E. Woods, of Louisville, was here last week and purchased a Barre monument from J. E. Keith & Son, which is the fourth handsome stone this firm has sold since March. Each one weighs eight tons. Patronage from former Cloverport men is indeed appreciated by home firms.

Bryan and Wool.

In his speech at Des Moines the other day Bryan had something to say about the Tariff on wool, but just what his point was had not been made clear when the engine bell sounded and he was obliged to hurry back to his car. But as far as he had gone Mr. Bryan appeared to be trying to make out that the farmers of Iowa, and inferentially, those of the whole country, don't know beans when the bag is open, and are easily deluded into applauding contradictory propositions in the same speech. That matter is respectfully referred to the aforesaid farmers, with glance Novemberward.

But Mr. Bryan mentioned wool, and the Tariff thereon. Mr. Bryan's platform, adopted by Mr. Bryan's convention in Denver, promises "a reduction of the Tariff upon the necessities of life." That means, among other things, "free wool." The wool industry in Iowa is not large, but there is a big production of wool in sections of the country where Mr. Bryan would like to get votes.

And what then? "Did not," asks the New York "Times," the census of sheep show a falling off of 10,000,000 during the last Democratic administration and has the poor farmer yet recovered from that massacre of the innocent sheep, like that now prepared for him self to make a Bryan holiday? Has not the price of territory, best fine staple, clean, risen from 30 cents to 60 cents under Republican administration, and shall the hands of the clock be turned backward? In other words, will the farmer chip in for Bryan and free wool? We grow not, Bryan and ruin look alike to the Western rancher and he would rather vote for the Old boy himself.

Next time Bryan feels like being facetious about the Tariff at the expense of the farmer, whose perception, he seems to think peculiarly dull, he would better at least avoid wool.—Council Bluffs "Nonpareil."

Perry County Farmers'

Institute.

The Perry County Farmers' Institute will be held at Tell City this year, on November 10 and 11. It might also be added that it was held there last year.

President James England of Tobinsport was in the city yesterday and while here said that two very excellent instructors—a man and woman from Purdue would be present. He also said that two National Farmers' Institute workers and lecturers from Washington, D. C. would attend the meeting and take part. The services of these two men were secured through our worthy Congressman.

Contests for prizes on productions of the farm—as last year will be made with nice premiums to the best producers offered. In fact, the Institute will be better than that of 1907. There will be plenty of music, vocal and instrumental and all who attend will not only be instructed, but will have a good time.—Cannelton, Telephone.

H. L. Stader will go to Elizabethtown today.

Mrs. Elizabeth H. Martin



HAD FRONTAL HEADACHES

EYES BOTHERED ME

DROPPING IN MY THROAT

MRS. ELIZABETH H. MARTIN, 1235 Bowen Avenue, Chicago, Ill., Chaplain Garfield Circle, writes:

"Peruna has been a blessing to our family for a good many years, as we have all used it off and on for colds and catarrh, and I have given it to all of my children with the best of results."

"I found that a cold came on with catarrh of the head in a very bad form. My head was stopped up, I had frontal headaches, my eyes bothered me, and there was a nasty dropping in my throat which nauseated me and made it impossible many times for me to eat my breakfast."

"As soon as I began to use Peruna I found it relieved me, my head soon cleared up and in a remarkably short time I was rid of catarrh."

"I can, therefore, give my personal experience with your valuable medicine, and am pleased to do so."

"People who prefer solid to liquid medicines can now secure Peruna tablets, which contain the medicinal ingredients of Peruna."

Man-a-lin the Ideal Laxative.

Ferdinand To Have Railroad.

At a public meeting held in the little town of Ferdinand last Saturday negotiations were completed for the building of a railroad to operate from Ferdinand to Huntington. The stretch is seven miles and it is proposed to have cars running by Jan. 1, 1909. The road will operate temporarily as a steam road and later will be converted into an electric line. The amount necessary to build and equip the road is \$150,000. The business men of Ferdinand have subscribed \$50,000, of the required stock.—Cannelton Enquirer.

The Western Kentucky State

Normal.

The fall Session opens Sept. 8, 1908. Eligible persons are entitled to free instruction. The institution offers special courses of study to those persons who are preparing to enter the teaching profession. Full information furnished on application. Address H. H. Cherry, Bowling Green, Ky.

Beard Bros'.

Fourth Annual Colt Show

will be held at Hardinsburg, Saturday, August 29. All colts must be broken to halters.

CLOVERPORT

TO LOUISVILLE

And Return

SUNDAY, AUGUST 30th.

\$1.25 FOR ROUND TRIP.

Base Ball: Columbus vs. Louisville—Come and root hard for the Night Riders.

Good on trains leaving Cloverport
5:07 a. m., 10:04 a. m. Good returning on any train same day.

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

Shoe Sale at Allen's.

Presiding Elder Hayes was here Sunday.

A swell line of lace curtains at Allen's.

Tom Ferry has returned home from Louisville.

A present with every pair of shoes at Allen's.

Virgil Fontaine, of Louisville, is the guest of relatives.

Men and boys Tennis Shoes, 35c a pair at Allen's.

Misses Lillian and Beatrice McCracken are visiting in Irvington.

Miss Susie Haffey is visiting relatives in the country this week.

Don't miss the Saturday bargains. Conrad Sippel, The Shoe Man.

Will have a swell line of shirt waists and skirts this week at Allen's.

Miss Claire Jolly, of Irvington, has been the guest of Misses Plank.

We have a few light weight pants and suits at about half cost.—Allen's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wickliffe DeHaven have returned home from Texas.

Miss Annie May Kramer went to Irvington Sunday to visit Mrs. Cully.

Miss Elizabeth King, of Marion, Ky., is the guest of Miss Louise Nichols.

Dr. German, of Louisville, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Conrad.

Miss Addie Young, of Morganfield, is the guest of Miss Elizabeth Skillman.

A. J. Keys, Sr., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Gid French at Tar Springs.

Robt. M. Fort, of Louisville, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Fort.

Mrs. Wm. Witt has gone to Big Spring to visit her sister, Mrs. N. A. Talbot.

Mrs. A. N. Tate and son, Frank, of Louisville, are guests of Mrs. J. C. Nolte.

N. E. Raitt and son, Chas. Raitt, of Cincinnati, are the guests of Mrs. Mary Raitt.

Chas. Goff, of Tar Fork, was in the city last week and subscribed for the News.

Mrs. Mary J. Allen left this morning for Seebree, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Vester Allen.

Mrs. Frank Mattingly and Dr. Ernest McDonald went to Louisville Monday.

We are short on the pictures, but have other presents with your purchase.—Allen's.

J. C. Merserve, of Tar Springs, was in the city last week and subscribed for the News.

Mrs. Oscar Hartman, of Evansville, visited her aunt, Mrs. John O'Connell, Thursday.

Mrs. E. C. Carson and son, Percy, of Louisville, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crist.

Bargains in shoes every Saturday at the shoe store of Conrad Sippel, The Shoe Man.

Mrs. Chas. Jackson and little daughter, Carrie Mae, are visiting relatives in Stephensport.

Try a pair of Eclipse Shoes, best shoes on the market.—Conrad Sippel, The Shoe Man.

Mrs. James Cordrey and Miss Bertha Cordrey are visiting Mrs. F. N. DeHuy at Evanson, Ill.

Mrs. Wm. Boutcher, of Lewisport, spent part of last week with her mother, Mrs. Joe Morrison.

Morrison & Calhoun, dentists, office downstairs, 244 Fourth street, both phones, Owensboro, Ky.

Mr. Matthew Mason and wife, of near Hawesville, visited his cousin, Mrs. Jno. O'Connell last week.

Dr. W. N. Casper, dentist, will be here Wednesday and Thursday of every week, at Dr. Lightfoot's office.

Mrs. Frank Pohl, of St. Louis, and Mrs. Wash Pohl, of Cannelton, have been visiting Mrs. L. B. Perkins.

Mrs. Nathaniel Tucker and daughters, Lela and Bernice, are spending a week in Stephensport the guests of relatives.

Dr. J. C. Bush, Dentist, will be at Cloverport Monday and Tuesday of each week, except week following 4th Monday.

Mrs. Ella Gregory and daughter, Dorothy, left Thursday for Seebree, after a short visit to Mrs. Lucy Gregory.

Swell line odd neck wear at Allen's.

We are giving away beautiful pictures as premiums to our customers. Call and see them at T. F. Sawyers.

Miss Mabel Williams, of Waitman, and Mrs. J. E. Chapin, of Hites Run, have been visiting Mrs. George Mullen.

Mrs. Forrest Lightfoot has been at Hardinsburg with her sister, Mrs. Herbert Beard, who has been seriously ill.

The Rev. Graves will preach next Sunday at the Presbyterian church. He will be entertained at the Satterfield home.

Mrs. John Conrad and Mrs. D. S. Burks and children left Saturday for Princeton after a visit to Mrs. Ed. Gregory.

Misses Lucy and Lena Smith, of Cannelton, and Mrs. Roland Cline, of Paducah, were guests of Miss Esther Jackson last week.

Miss Jennie Chamberlain, of Howard Park, Ind., Miss Sallie Williams, of Louisville, are visiting Mrs. L. D. Addison, at Addison.

Misses Mollie Elmendorf and Katie Rupp, of Evansville, attended the Masonic picnic and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Berry.

Miss Ray Lewis Heyser and Miss Addie Louise Babage will be the guests of Dr. and Mrs. John Kincheloe, at Hardinsburg, during the Fair.

Lost.—Three pieces of baby clothes, at Masonic Barbecue. Finder please return them, including the white dress, and receive reward at the News office.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Meyer, of Waitman, Miss Gregory, of Louisville, and Wm. Minnette and children, of Owensboro, are the guests of Miss Mayme Graham.

Harry Hills, of Richmond, is spending his vacation with Mrs. Hills and the children at Mrs. Mary Oelze's home. Mr. Hills is always pleased to return to Cloverport.

Miss Christina Neubauer left yesterday for her home in Owensboro. She was accompanied by her nephews, Chris, Jasper and Currie Neubauer, who will make their home with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crist entertained at their home in the West End Friday to a six o'clock dinner to the following: Mr. and Mrs. Tillman Panley, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Berry and son, Paul Edward.

HENDERSON ROUTE NOTES.

One way second-class colonist fares to the Northwest, September 1, to October 31, 1908, inclusive.

Homeseekers' excursion fares to the South, Aug. 18, Sept. 1 and 15, October 6 and 20, November 3 and 17, December 1 and 15.

Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, September.

For the above occasion \$3 round trip from Cloverport and return September 12 to 18, inclusive, and early train 19th, Good to return September 21.

Home Seeker's Rates

To the West and South West first and third Tuesdays via L. H. & St. L.

Special Tourist Fares.

Old Point Comfort and Norfolk. Reduced fares from Cloverport July 23, 30, Aug. 6, 13, 20, 27, Sept. 3, 10, 17, 24. Return limit 40 days from date of sale.

Low Rates to North.

\$3, 75 from Cloverport to Omaha, Pates-key Travers City, Mackinac City, Northport Mackinac Island Mich., and return. September 1, good to return September 30.

Fair Notes.

The Floral Hall Committee will receive cakes, bread and flowers Tuesday the first day of The Fair.

All business houses will be closed from 12 o'clock noon to five o'clock p.m.

Tickets will be on sale at the Kincheloe Drug Store, on all trains and at the gate. Save time and confusion by buying your tickets before reaching the gate.

Jno. D. Shaw and T. J. Hook are in charge of the water supply and sprinkling. This insures an abundant supply of pure water and no dust.

The Reception Committee will meet at eight o'clock Tuesday morning the 1, st in Circuit Clerk's Office.

H. S. English, Jr., shipped from his plantation in Roberts Bottom last week two car loads of hogs that amounted to a few dollars less than \$3000.

CLOVERPORT TO Hardinsburg,

September 1st, 2d and 3d.
Good returning September 4th.
Fare \$1.00 for Round Trip.

All trains discharge and take on passengers at Fair Grounds. A special train will leave Cloverport 7 a. m. Sept. 1, and 2, and 8:14 a. m. Sept. 3. Train leaves Fair Grounds 5 p. m. daily. No change of cars either direction.

Before and After Taking Shorthand

A young man was drawing \$50 a month. He took a course at CLARK'S SCHOOL OF BUSINESS. A year later his salary was \$225 a month. \$175 monthly INCREASE. \$2,100 increase the first year. The second year he was getting \$400 a month, \$4,800 a year, \$4,200 yearly INCREASE the second year.

Get in now. Right now. You will be well started on your work when the Fall enrollment comes. Be graduated at the time when not many are graduating, and have just so much better chance for a position.

Enroll any day. Individual instruction.

Clark's School of Business,
1035 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

BLOCKADED. Wants.

Every Household in Cloverport Should Know How to Resist It.

The back aches because the kidneys are blocked.

Help the kidneys with their work. The kidneys will ache no more.

Lots of proof that Doan's Kidney Pills do this.

Mrs. W. L. Yates, 919 Hall St., Owensboro, Ky., says: "I found in Doan's Kidney Pills positive relief from a constant backache and an irregularity of the kidney secretions. Previous to using Doan's Kidney Pills I was dejected, had no energy and was languid and felt tired all the time. I was restless and nervous at night, did not sleep well and I was subject to frequent headaches, also at times experiencing dizzy spells. When I read about Doan's Kidney Pills they seemed to be just what I wanted, and I procured them. They strengthened my kidneys, removed the backache and I am quite free from kidney complaint at the present time."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Visitors Entertained

Misses Margaret Stirman Mildred Baker, Misses King, Hobbs and Miss Young have been beautifully entertained by Mrs. Frank Payne, Mrs. Leon McGavock and Mrs. Chas. Skillman.

Card of Thanks.

The members of Cloverport Lodge No. 133, F. & A. M. desire to extend our thanks to the business men and citizens of Cloverport for their liberal donations to the Barbecue held on the 20th. day of August.

We also wish to express our appreciation to the ladies for the nice donation of cakes furnished us, and for the valuable assistance rendered by the wives, sisters, daughters and friends of the Masons on that day and trust that we may in some way return the favors extended.

R. L. Oelze, D. H. Severs, Committee. C. W. Hamman.

Enter School.

The Western Normal of Bowling Green offers young people desiring an education unexcelled advantages. Catalog giving full information free. Address H. H. Cherry, Bowling Green, Ky.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.

It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

Severs Drug Co.

We have so many nice new things in Novelties to offer, it will do you good to

Visit Our Store.

Moire Belting Ribbon—Brown, Pink, Blue, Cream, White, Black. Elastic Belts, Washable Belts, Patent Leather Belts for Children. Side and Back Combs, Ornamental and Plain, Black and Grey. Hair Puffs, Auto Scarfs and Auto Gauntlet Gloves, Collar Supporters and Purses.

HOSIERY.

J. C. NOLTE & BRO., CLOVERPORT, KY.



Our Very Best energies in the making of Odick's Gold Dust Flour. If you haven't used it in the past, commence now. The rich, creamy, melt-in-the-mouth bread is made from Cadick's Gold Dust Flour. It pleases everybody and will please you. Say Cadick's Gold Dust before saying Flour to your grocer, and you get it in any quantity.

Grandview, Indiana.

Cadick Milling Co.

Don't Forget Us

When in need of Foundry, Machine, Boiler and Gasoline Boat Work, Tin and Electrical work.

We carry a full line of Plumbers' Supplies, Mill Supplies. The best Paints and Floor Finishes, Oils, Greases, Wastes, Gasoline.

Give Us Your Order. Once a Customer, Always One

Cloverport Foundry & Machine Co.

BANK OF CLOVERPORT, CLOVERPORT, KY.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$22,000.00. Safe, Sound and Conservative.

Small accounts receive the same careful attention as larger ones, and we appreciate your business and influence. Interest paid on Time Deposits.

CLOVERPORT PLANING MILL, GREGORY & CO., Proprietors.

Will do Custom Work. We sell Flooring, Ceiling, Cedar Shingles, Laths, Lime, Plaster Hair, Doors and Windows. Can make plans of building, furnish all material and give estimate of cost.

Our Material is the Best and Prices Low.

Food Laws

Have never affected our drinks in any way. They were pure before we had Pure Food Laws.

FOR SALE BY Cloverport—T. F. Heyser, Weisenberg & Noble, C. & L. Sippel, N. H. Quiggins, W. B. Oelze.

C. J. Hensel, Irvington, J. Duggins, Harned, Mattingly Bros. Kirk, N. M. Crews & Co., McQuady, T. G. Morgan & Co., Stephensport.

Carr Bottling and Manufacturing Works Hawesville, Kentucky

Severs Drug Co.

Severs Drug Co.

Severs Drug Co.

Severs Drug Co.

Severs Drug Co.

Severs Drug Co.

Severs Drug Co.

Severs Drug Co.

Severs Drug Co.

OUR COUNTY FAIR!

HARDINSBURG, KY.,

SEPTEMBER 1, 2, 3, '08

Bigger and Better Than Ever Before!

Live Stock Department.

Will contain a magnificent exhibit of the finest breeds



RED POLLED BULL.

of cattle, sheep and swine, and will interest all and amply repay any one for their visit. Every stock raiser will learn something to his advantage.



A FOUR-YEAR-OLD.

Horses for general purposes, Coach Horses, Roadsters, Saddle Horses, Pedigreed Draft Horses, Fancy Matched Teams, Yearlings, Colts, Ponies and Mules in competitive classes.

The Poultry Exhibit!



CHAMPION BRONZE TURKEY.

Will be almost a whole show in itself. All the noted strains of chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys, pigeons, etc., as well as many



PRIZE WINNING COCKEREL.

rare and wonderful specimens. No person interested in poultry can afford to miss the Poultry Exhibit.

Something to please and instruct everybody.

Liberal Premiums, Enlarged Purses

Mechanical Department.

An exemplification of the progress of the farming industry, exhibiting up-to-date machinery, engines, threshers, grinders, planters, etc. This department will be better and larger than ever this year.

The Flower Show.

A bower of beauty, a bewildering display of fragrant flowers. Odd specimens of nature.

Fruits and Vegetables.

Beautiful specimens of all kinds of fruits in competitive array. Interesting display of all kinds vegetables.

Women's Department.

A splendid display of canned fruits, preserves, artistic needle work, embroidery, laces and other articles of the household, also displays of the culinary art.

Every Department is Complete!

A Noah's Ark of Domestic Animals!

Educational Department—An exhibit that will prove highly interesting to all. We are never too old to learn.
Many Artistic Booths—Will make the eye glad to behold. A great variety of color will add to the general appearance of the many displays.

Take a day off—And meet all your friends and neighbors at the fair. See what's going on. Forget your troubles. A day at the Fair will do more good than all the doctors and medicine in the world. Try it.
Refreshments, Lemonade, etc., at reasonable prices.

Exciting Races and Special Attractions Every Day!

C. V. ROBERTSON, President.

M. H. BEARD, Sec'y and Treas.